

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E. C.

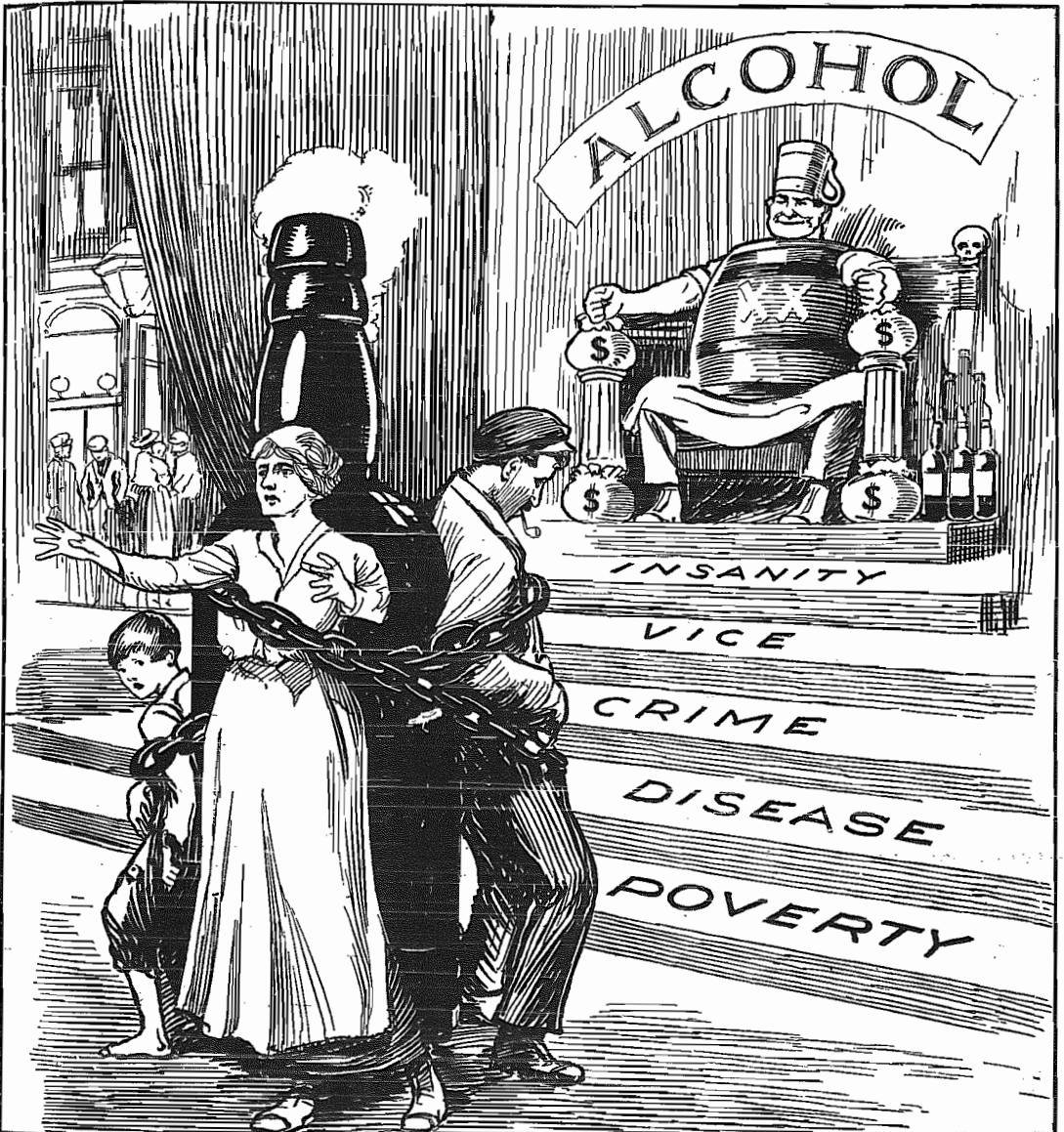
BRAMWELL BOOTH, General
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
317-319 CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG.

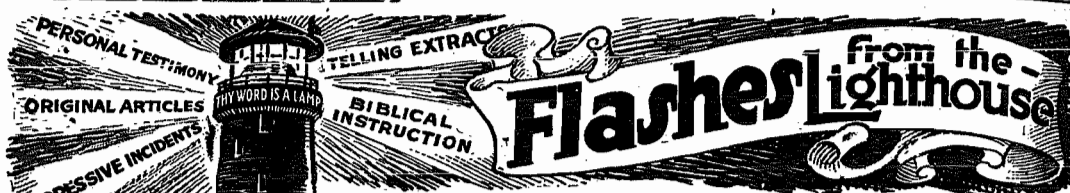
VOL. IV. No. 22. Price 5c.

WINNIPEG, JUNE 2, 1923

HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner.



Shall this diabolical tyrant be restored to power in fair Manitoba? Every right-thinking citizen will vote "No" on June 22nd. Saskatchewan tried the "Moderation Law," and in one year it was rescinded by the Government because of ignominious failure. British Columbia is now experiencing the curse of "Moderation." The Vancouver World states: "The epidemic of murders and assaults which B. C. is suffering from is part of the penalty we are paying for the present system."



THE ARMY AGAINST THE DRINK—WHY?

JOHN B. GOUGH

JOHN B. GOUGH, himself a converted drunkard, and one of the most eloquent of preachers against drink, many years ago described the effect of drink on the will of those who took it, even in slight quantities, in the following sentences. The words stand out as true today as when spoken:

"It will turn the hand of the father against the mother, the mother against the child, the husband against the wife. It will wrap in its coils the young man in the pride of his manliness and wither him, it will make the fair young girl such a thing that the vilest will turn from her in disgust. It will so deceive the mother that she, knowing that it destroyed her first-born, will yet offer it to her second. The father will know it destroyed the hope of his house, and yet lift the door of draught to the lips of others. Legislators know it has sapped the roots of States, and yet protect it."

MODERATE DRINKING

PHYSIOLOGISTS tell us if a man takes only two-fifths ounces of alcohol at one dose, he will not recover his normal mental activity till twenty-four hours have elapsed. If that dose be continued for twelve days—that is, two-fifths ounces, every twenty-four hours for that period—it will be found that the mental alertness of the man has suffered to the extent of from 25 to 40 per cent. That is, during the time this small quantity of alcohol has been taken, such changes have been caused in the central nervous system that its working power has actually been impaired to the extent of 25 to 40 per cent.

And yet people say it does them no harm to drink in moderation. They pay the penalty by being muddle-heads all their life.

ALCOHOL AND INTELLECT

THE effect of moderate and small doses of alcohol has been conclusively shown by many carefully tested and scientifically controlled experiments to impair the memory and the functions of ideation and reasoning, and to diminish intellectual judgment and mental activity generally. The popular notion that alcohol stimulates the mental functions is due to the delusive sensation of increased mental efficiency caused by alcohol in the person who has taken it. It cannot be too strongly emphasized that this sensation is wholly illusory.

ALCOHOL A POISON

AS a result of much scientific investigation all observers are now impressed with the fact that the vital tissues of both animals and vegetables are deleteriously affected by even very small quantities of alcohol, which is indeed proved to be a drug which is very poisonous to living tissues and cell-life. The bearing of this on the question as to the effect of relatively small doses of alcohol on the living tissues of the human body is obviously most important.

It is commonly thought that alcohol is a stimulant that makes people warm if they are cold. But no one who knows anything at all about the matter says anything so foolish. Unfortunately there are very, very many who are ignorant enough to cling to this idea in spite of all that they are told to the contrary. And the unhappy part is that this mistake leads to many people taking alcohol themselves and giving drinks to other people.

But a strange thing is that the great and brave men who go on the Arctic and Antarctic expeditions will not have anything to do with alcohol. Why?

When our hands are cold we rub them; or when our feet are cold we stamp them on the floor. Do you know why? It is because the rubbing or the stamping, brings the blood to them. The blood is warm, and we soon feel the difference when it begins to run through the veins that are near the skin. Anything, then, that brings the blood into these veins warms us. Alcohol sometimes can do this—not, indeed, in a healthy way, for it acts by making certain nerves dumb. Still it does make the pulse beat a little bit faster, so that the blood runs round the body more quickly and the cheeks flush.

"There," you say, "alcohol does warm the body after all." Ah! Do not be too hasty. Remember, those who travel in icy lands will not have it.

General Bramwell Booth

says:

"The Salvation Army, has, from its very inception, been an out-and-out enemy of this evil. It is ever engaged in a crusade for the reclamation of drunkards. In God's Name we shall do what we can. But so long as the bulk of the people, and especially so long as the majority of those who make up the Churches of Christ, remain blind to the wrong of using the drink at all, there will, alas! be drunkards more than enough to demand our pity and call forth all our efforts. It is the use of drink, however small may be the quantity, however fine the quality, which makes the drunkard, and it is that use, which by all that is sacred in human life, and by all that is noble in human character, I declare today to be a sin against God and against Mankind."



THE ARMY'S ATTITUDE

A NEVER-CEASING fight is being waged against intoxicating liquors by the Salvation Army. The vicious habits, the miseries, the poverty, the suffering of women and little children, by reason of this cruel scourge, with its torture of body and soul, and danger and loss to the community—all these may be summed up in the term drunkenness, and The Salvation Army is steadfastly opposed to the evil, in every land, the wide world over. On the 22nd of this month the die will be cast which will determine whether the Monster Drink, with its attendant ravages will again stalk boldly throughout Manihoto. Be Sure and Vote "NO!"

BANKRUPTCY AND DEATH

TURN a deaf ear to any and every argument that would persuade you to the disadvantage of Prohibition—sophistries of the curtailing of personal liberty, the reduction of national revenue, and the disruption and ruin of commercial interests which are theirs—sustenance from alcohol. Believe that, if there is no profit, there are no dividends; its only returns are bankruptcy and death. The highest-priced thing on earth is drink. It is the highest tariff of the nations. Not a profitable tariff, but a tariff of vice, a tariff of tears, a tariff of children's graves!

WARREN G. HARDING, President of the U.S.

"IN every community men and women have had an opportunity to know what Prohibition means. They know that debts are more promptly paid, that men take home the wages that once were wasted in saloons; that families are better clothed and fed, and more money finds its way into the savings banks. The Liquor Traffic was destructive of much that



Recently Expressed Himself as follows:

was most precious in American life. In the face of so much evidence on that point, what conscientious man would want to let his own selfish desires influence him to vote to bring it back? In another generation I believe that Liquor will have disappeared not merely from our politics, but from our memories."

Raymond Bergot
3070—Green, Cecil Harry—Age about 60, height 5'6", dark hair, turning grey, fair complexion, ex-

OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

A CALL TO SERVICE

BY BRIGADIER ERNEST SIMS



"MOTHERS AND THE EMPIRE"

By Mrs. General Booth

IT is love which makes the real home. There may be a house, or room, or rooms, where the family congregate and eat or sleep; but without love it is merely a lodging-house, and has no right to be called a home.

When speaking of love, I do not mean mere human attraction for one another, a feeling which has its source largely in the senses, and is subject to caprice and circumstance. But I am speaking of love as a principle, the choice to do good to others, to will for them that which is highest and best; the love which is true benevolence.

This is the love of the Heavenly Home. There is no marriage or giving in marriage; there, but all are pervaded by the controlling force of God's love. The merely sentimental has no place, but in its stead is found a will to attain the highest happiness and the highest goodness of all.

And so it is to be in the homes of earth. Here is woman's greatest opportunity. For God has specially entrusted her with the power to love! When He sought the earthly companion for His own love, did He not choose that of a woman!

If we are mothers, let us teach our children what real love means. Do not let them imagine that they love one another merely because they kiss each other; but let us show them that true love means the deliberate choice of another's well-being.

I would say, with all earnestness; cultivate love. Love is a beautiful flower that needs the light, not a mushroom that grows in the dark; and God has given us many means of expressing it. Some of these we share in common with the lower animals, but to us God has given a special power—that of speech. Encourage the children, therefore, in kind and affectionate forms of speech. Give expression to your own love. Do not be afraid to tell your children that they are dear and precious to you.

It is written, "Love is the bond of perfectness." I think we might substitute the word "tire" for "bond;" the tire that keeps the wheel, composed of its many parts, compact, tight, able to travel over rough roads safely, and to bear heavy burdens. Mothers, I would beg of you to bind your family around with love!

Every mother is empress of a domain, the importance of which to the present and future generations cannot be estimated. If she will but give herself to her empire she may make her own laws, enlist the co-operation of her subjects, carry every desired reform, and manage the affairs of her kingdom in a way that will yield to her fruits—wholesome, sweet-tasting, and enduring—of a perfect government.

From "Mothers and the Empire." Price 70 cents. Order from the Trade Secretary, 317-19 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

You must be born again, or you cannot enter the Kingdom of Heaven.

Only through Christ can man hope to find favor with God.

To the front the cry is ringing, to the front, your place is there.
In the conflict men are wanted, men of hope and faith and prayer.

IN the lines quoted we have an urgent and pungent call for men and women to offer themselves as Candidates for soul saving work. We have also a description of the kind of people needed and who are likely to succeed. Men and women of hope, of faith, who know how to pray. Such qualities are essential in soul winning.

The need of Candidates for Salvation Army work is great; the harvest is white yet the laborers are few. Although our Officers number around twenty-two thousand, when put in contrast to the vast work being accomplished and the greater opportunities daily opening up, the need for more workers and Officers is most apparent than ever.

We do not sound a pessimistic note in our appeal, for, thanks unto God, there never were so many applications for Officership reaching Headquarters as at the present time, and—mark it—from the choicest young men and women of our Corps.

Although others are offering themselves, no one can take your place; it is you whom God calls, and we want strong young men and women with vision; those who can fight their way through difficulties and suffer hardship for the Gospel's sake; men and women who are prepared to make soul-winning their life's work, and who, with Paul, will testify that personal gain is counted as loss in order that Christ and His salvation may become the chief attraction. Young men and women with these qualities and traits cannot fail to take hold of the opportunities offered in The Salvation Army. Why hesitate? Decide upon your life's work. Numbers there are who seek the easy and comfortable positions, but the call of the Master is to leave all and follow Him. Had the young ruler heeded Christ's command, what a different story would have been told during the past two thousand years. Instead of the incident being known as "The great refusal," a career

CANDIDATES WANTED FOR OFFICERSHIP

If God has called YOU to the service of "Others," write at once to The Candidates' Secretary, Territorial Headquarters, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, Man.

"The Harvest is great but the Laborers are few." The Salvation Army offers a sphere of work and a platform which are second to none in the world in regard to their opportunities for blessing and saving men and women.

Make this a matter of prayer and then act as you feel led by the Spirit of God.

of soul-winning and true apostleship, perhaps even outshining that of Paul, might have been handed down to us. Yet the mistake of this young man is repeated daily and the call of Christ for men and women to leave all and follow Him is often unheeded.

Has your soul been touched by Divine pity for the poor, sinning, sorrowing masses? Has the spirit of love that caused Christ to weep over Jerusalem taken possession of you?

Have you heard the voice of weeping
Have you heard the voice of woe,
Have you seen the awful reaping
Of a soul who sinks below?

If you have, it will need little effort to make you respond—"Here am I, send me."

The Salvation Army needs people with a passion for souls; those who, like the prophet Jeremiah, will weep, in fact cannot help but weep, over the sins of the people. People like Knox, Finney, Wesley, our Founder and others who literally stood between God and the sinner pleading for their Salvation.

Are you such a person? Is to be a soul-winner your greatest ambition? If so, The Salvation Army's door is open to you. Enter now, do not plead your lack of ability, education or gifts; He Who calls will fit you. The greatest soul-winners have not necessarily been the best educated, but men and women called of God and baptized with the Holy Ghost. "Follow Me and I will make you fishers of men" is still the Divine call and promise, and if you will leave all as did those first called, similar success will be yours.

To win souls is to be wise, and to be wise is to "shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and ever." Settle it now, and decide upon a soul-winning career. Write out your application today, and send it to your Divisional Commander or to The Candidates' Secretary, 317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

GOOD FOR BODY AND SOUL

Anything that makes men and women and boys and girls healthier and happier, in their bodies, makes it easier for them to be healthy and well in their souls. This is what Prohibition will do!

EVERYBODY POORER UNDER GOVERNMENT SALE

NO one believes that you can get rich by pouring your wealth down a sinkhole.

The world in the late war found that blowing wealth away in high explosives left all the nations poorer.

To drop ten or twenty millions of hard-earned dollars into the pockets of distillers is no more likely to build up a province in wealth.

The drinkers have their little (or big) thrill, but the province, its families, its municipalities, its people, are poorer—irrevocably poorer.

INEVITABLE SLOWING DOWN

Here is British Columbia's experience (Vancouver World, June 3, 22): "At least half a million dollars per month goes out of the province to pay distillers for liquor; and the amount is increasing."

"The retail trade of this province cannot afford to be slowed down by such a huge amount per month. One branch of the public gains and another branch loses, and the branch which gains is a non-constructive and non-producing branch."

"Money paid for liquor is lost; there is no accompanying constructive force or producing force. Money is paid over; liquor is obtained and swilled, and both money and liquor are gone; the money goes out of the country to buy more liquor and the purchased liquor is in turn non-constructive and non-productive. There is an endless chain of abstracting money for non-productive uses."

"Food and clothes and other necessities maintain families, bring up children, add to the producing forces of the province. Liquor where it does no positive harm can only achieve an illumination of the countenance of its drinkers."

"Every consideration of good business calls for shorter sales in the liquor traffic. There are evidences of danger to health and morality all around us, directly connected with and consequent upon the ability to produce liquors without restriction as to either strength or quantity."

BELGIUM

On a Saturday night, in a cafe in Brussels, a young woman Salvationist handed to a man a War Cry which he pushed into his pocket. At two o'clock on Sunday morning he stumbled into his home and, switching on the light, pulled out the paper he had but half-consciously bought some hours before. In spite of his dazed condition he was arrested by the sketch on the front page of the Cry which depicted the reclamation of a drunkard. The story accompanying the picture sobered him so much that he determined, there and then, to seek out The Salvation Army to hear more of what the paper said, and if possible experience the great change himself. So at six o'clock in the morning he came to The Army to enquire the way to sobriety, happiness and Salvation. Following his conversion he came to the afternoon Meeting and gave testimony of his change of heart.

DUTCH EAST INDIES

ENSIGN FREDERICK HIORTH is in charge of a Salvation Army Home at Semarang in the island of Java, with a family of some five hundred men, women and children for whom to care. Eighty of the children are orphans who have been taken from the streets. The Ensign has spent ten years laboring in the Indies and has become proficient in speaking English, Dutch, Malay and Javanese, as well as his own language, which is Swedish. It is surprising how proficient our Comrade became when the impulse in learning to speak even its origin to love for the souls of the people.

A Dutch Officer in charge of The Army Corps at Weltevreden, Java, in his early work there announced the Meeting but found, on arriving at the meeting place, only one man present. However, nothing daunted, he went through with his program. His 'audience' was converted and is now a splendid Sergt.-Major of that Corps.

ENGLAND

One of the recent trophies won within the area of what used to be known as the "Devil's Mile" is a man who spent nearly all his spare time in the public house, which was but a stone's throw from the two desolate rooms where he and his wife and children resided. There were only three broken cups and scarcely anything in the way of furniture. Receiving an invitation, he went with his wife to The Army Hall to "kick up a dust." But before he left the Meeting he was completely broken down, accepted Christ and left the Hall a changed man. Later he had the joy of leading his wife to the Mercy Seat. Though only three months since the conversion, the Captain, after visiting the home said, "You would scarcely credit the difference; his home is entirely changed." The children are comfortably dressed and now attend the Junior Meetings. He and his wife have each a brand new Salvation Army uniform. Instead of spending his evenings in the public house drinking, he started at once to learn music under Salvation Army tutelage, and is now playing in the Band.

WEST AFRICA

At Accra a large shop, which will seat about sixty adults, has been secured for our Hall. The town clerk publicly opened it and over 2,000 people were present. This is in a thickly populated district. Our converts are wearing their badges and taking active part in the work. Recently there were fourteen converts in the Open-Air Meeting.

GERMANY-

Touching proof of gratitude for The Army's relief work in Germany was witnessed recently when some of our Comrades were visiting in Berlin. A lady came to the door of a poor dwelling and gave a Comrade an envelope. When the envelope was opened it was found to contain a donation of four marks, together with a letter stating that the money represented the savings of two little children, and was an expression of their love to The Army, for what it had done for the poor and needy.

ITALY

Adjutants Lombardo and Fabian visited the little town of Ariano di Puglia, where there are some devoted Comrades, although no Corps is as yet established there. Three meetings were conducted in the homes of friends and then a largely attended Open-Air was held in the marketplace. This is an especially hard part of Italy to take a stand as a Salvationist, but this time the people were more friendly, and instead of whistling and shouting during the Open-Air, they invited the Officers to come again and tell them more of The Salvation Army and its message.

The Beauty of Holiness

By COMMISSIONER FRANCIS W. PEARCE, China

HOW arresting is the Psalmist's command, "Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness"—the BEAUTY of holiness.

I do not think that David had in his mind those qualities such as faith and hope, which are a strength and comfort to our inner lives, but am inclined to think that he was speaking about those attributes that are more transparent—more apparent to the vision of others.

One of my favorite books is "The Imitation of Christ," by Thomas a Kempis. The book glows with lofty ideals, unworldly wisdom, and very real humility. The writer's humility is the real beauty of holiness.



The outstanding trait in the life of St. Francis of Assisi was self-sacrifice. This quality in his character shone out before the world, enhancing the doctrine of holiness in a remarkable degree.

Think of Fletcher of Madeley. He voluntarily chose to work amongst the colliers of a certain district that was renowned for its corruptness. Yet in the midst of defiling surroundings his life shone out in radiant purity till he was known all over the country as "Saintry" Fletcher.

My heart warms, my soul is stirred as I think of our own Commissioner Railton. He was a saint, the humblest of men, worshipping the Lord in the BEAUTY of holiness. I have known him reproved by The General for not wearing his Commissioner's uniform. When, however, he could evade the wearing of same, he would don uniform of a humbler rank, and go off quietly to do some work for God, giving his Commissioner's coat to someone saying, "Here, take this and put it in your cupboard till I come back." He was indeed the essence of humility. But do not think that humility is incompatible with daring. He was also most intrepid for God in his soul-saving endeavors.

We all remember the triangular glass prism that was a wonder to us in childhood's days. I could not believe that it merely split up light into rays, and did not in itself create the beautiful colors. I purpose splitting up the BEAUTY of holiness into some of its rays. There is not time to mention all.

I DARE TO PUT FIRST, HUMILITY

The more gifted its possessor, the more radiantly does this quality reflect the BEAUTY of holiness. The grace of humility is peerless. It is not a posing, a posturing, a striking of attitudes. It is a heart possession that is reflected into the outward life.

One of our Officers was once the guest of a bishop. On his return from a meeting he remarked that there had been twenty souls forward in the meeting. "Oh, my dear," the Bishop said to his wife, "how wonderfully the Lord has honored our guest's efforts. He has used him to-night to win twenty precious souls." And turning to the Officer, he said that he would like to take off his boots for him to show his appreciation of the honor. The dignity of his high position enhanced the beauty of his humility.

ANOTHER RAY IS PURITY

We must be "clean" people. "He that hath clean hands and a pure heart, who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity." We may have many good qualities, but a little uncleanness in our lives neutralizes all the good. Oh, how careful we must be to have no secret sins, no sordid ambitions, no selfish motives. These all soil and spoil. Purity is most attractive in its beauty.

MY THIRD RAY IS CHARITY

By this I do not mean the giving of alms, but that disposition to put the best construction on all happenings, that desires rather to cover than to reveal—the charity that covers a multitude of sins. Oh comrades, if we only knew all the circumstances that surround some act of apparent wrong, the much that some whom we think we judge justly have to contend with, we would refrain from our judging. The exercise of charity is most effective in these circumstances.

I was once visiting a certain place when some one pointed out a soldier, and said that for many years that soldier had wielded a most remarkable influence. Yet she seldom spoke in public. My informant added as a kind of after-thought, "I have never heard her say an unkind word about anyone." As a consequence of the evidence of charitableness in her life, she is trusted and loved, and is a wonderful power for good.

THEN THERE IS THE QUALITY OF UNSELFISHNESS

In this connection my mind harks back to the recent world-struggle. I think of the very many young men who willingly and unarmingly gave up everything for their country. Many left good homes with comfort and even luxury, left good positions, and went forth to hardness and suffering, and in many cases to mutilation and death. I contrast this with the spirit so often evidenced in the lives of professing Christians, the spirit of picking and choosing—unwillingness to sacrifice in the smallest degree—and cannot but feel that this quality is almost if not altogether lacking in such lives. Only by keeping in mind our great indebtedness to God and by remembering that do what we may we can never repay Him, will this spirit of unselfishness exist and develop in our lives.

I COME TO THE LAST RAY, FIDELITY

What a beautiful quality! Absolutely dependable, faithful to vows, swearing to his own hurt, and changeth not. It pains me to know that so many solemn promises made to God are often, so very often, treated lightly—not kept. Whatever the reason given for non-fulfilment, change of circumstances, etc., the fact remains that many solemn vows are completely ignored. Oh, the promises that we Salvationists have made!

(Continued on page 11)

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska
 Founder William Booth
 General Bramwell Booth
 International Headquarters, London, England.
 Territorial Commander,
 Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,
 317-319 Carlton St.,
 Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.
 Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada West by The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg, Limited, corner Notre Dame and Langside Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER HODDER

Commissioning of 1922-23 Session of Cadets
 Board of Trade Building June 26

MRS. COMMISSIONER HODDER

Winnipeg Citadel
 S.-D. Ingathering May 31
 St. James June 3
 Winnipeg Citadel June 10

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

LIEUT.-COLONEL MORRIS

Winnipeg Citadel
 S.-D. Ingathering May 31
 Board of Trade Building
 Commissioning June 26

LIEUT.-COLONEL PHILLIPS

St. James June 3
 Winnipeg I June 10

CHIEF SECRETARY'S NOTES

A CABLE to hand informs us that the Commissioner arrived safely in England on May 21st.

The Commissioner will conduct the Commissioning of the Cadets on Tuesday evening June 26th, in the Board of Trade Building, Winnipeg.

The Salvation Army was splendidly represented in the great Decoration Day parade in Winnipeg. The Bands of the Citadel and St. James Corps were given places of honor, the former leading the procession. Then, too, the Life Saving Scouts and Guards of the Citadel Corps, under their respective leaders, Ensign Bert Greenaway and Guard Lester Blanchette. Cousins made an impressive showing.

The Free Press makes the following comment upon the Life Saving Scouts and Guards who marched in the Decoration Day Parade in Winnipeg: "The Salvation Army Scouts and Girl Guards, in their dainty uniforms, were among the most attractive of the parade."

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Greenaway, parents of Ensign Bert Greenaway, of Territorial Headquarters, arrived in Winnipeg on Saturday, May 19th, and the Colonel spoke at St. James Cemetery in connection with the Decoration of Graves, on Sunday, May 20th.

We have received word that Major Braine, of International Headquarters, will be in Winnipeg shortly in connection with his visit to the Prairie Provinces on Immigration matters.

Mrs. Richard Littlejohn, who has been in Australia on Immigration business, arrived in Vancouver on May 22nd. He will be visiting Edmonton and Saskatoon on his way East and naturally we expect that he will give Winnipeg a look in.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Jaynes recently suffered bereavement by the death of her mother. We extend to Mrs. Jaynes our sympathy and bespeak for her the prayers of her comrades.

Major Gosling wires: "Self-Denial totals today as follows: Regina, \$8900; Moose Jaw, Sixteen Hundred; Vey-Burn, Three Hundred; Estevan, Two Hundred and Fifty; Swift Current, Four Hundred; Maple Creek, Eighty; Shaunavon, Two Hundred and Fifty; Indian Head, Two Hundred and Fifty; Regina Northside first Corps to smash Target and still going on."

This is but the beginning and other reports are coming in.

CRIMINAL TO MAKE DRINKING EASY

Maintain the Strangle-Hold

'The Moderation League Bill, if passed, will bring in the thin edge of the wedge, which time will drive in, to pry open the flood gates, and again deluge Fair Manitoba with the cursed fire-water.'

By Lieut.-Colonel Frank Morris

SALVATION is all sufficient and complete to save the worst of drunkards. Nevertheless, salvation plus legislation of the right kind, is good. The grace of God is enough, as revealed in the redemption of those human derelicts mentioned, for example, in Mr. Harold Begbie's "Twice Born Men," and, as illustrated in tens of thousands of others saved in The Salvation Army and delivered from the drink. Still the task is made easier to save the drink slave by the strangulation of the liquor traffic.



Lieut.-Colonel Morris

It is nothing short of criminal to make it easy for weak and struggling men and women, who are trying to free themselves from the fetters of King Alcohol, to secure that which blights, burns and buries. It is inhuman! It is unreasonable. It is inconsiderate. It is selfishness, personified. And the motive of it all is money. The profit from the sale of alcohol is enticing. To secure this profit, human beings must be sacrificed without pity. What does it matter if the brewing and selling of it produces a gold mine? The mine must be worked to a finish. Men perish—who cares? There are plenty more, and the children are coming on to keep up the supply. The arguments to keep the traffic going are absolutely absurd.

Once the drink monster put on a too filthy garb to the disgust of all who beheld; now he arrays himself in fine linen—but he is still unclean. When one argument fails, another must be substituted. This King is ever and always a deceiver. If facts are actually produced by those in his favor, which is seldom, then they must be so distorted as not to be recognized, so much so, as to make a lie.

King Alcohol is not respectable. He is not clean, and cannot be made so. He was born in a brewing vat. As he developed, he became more and more offensive. Visit his birthplace if you are skeptical—the brewery, especially on a hot Summer's day!

This King is hard to kill. He has a way of coming to life when you think he is dead. He is now raising up his head again in a Bill to be presented to the Legislature of the Province of Manitoba. The advocates of strong drink are compelled to admit that this King must be kept within bounds. This being so, they sponsor a Bill which reads, "An Act for referring to the electors the question whether the Legislature of the Province should enact a proposed law entitled, 'An Act to provide for Government control and sale of liquors,' proposed by the Moderation League."

It is quite evident by the frank way in which Premier Bracken and others discuss the question that they have no desire whatever to share in this illicit traffic.

We have yet to hear the person who has made his money out of the liquor business who likes to boast about it. Evidently the money secured is the only inducement to keep anyone in the traffic, apart from the thirst of slaves, in the power of the monster.

Salvation is miles ahead of prohibition! There is nothing like salvation, and this The Salvation Army will ever preach. Nevertheless, prohibition is a great relief from the open bar. It protects the weak man. It protects the wife and children. It certainly is to be much preferred to the conditions which will be imposed upon the Province by the Moderation League Bill, one function of which shall be the following; "To buy, to import and have in its possession for sale and to sell and deliver liquor."

THIS PARTICULAR BILL before the Manitoba electors, if passed, will bring in the thin end of the wedge which time will drive in to pry open the flood-gates and again deluge our fair province with the cursed fire-water.

The Salvation Army keeps out of politics, but it speaks with no uncertain sound regarding INTOXICATING DRINK. By the help of God we will continue to fight against it, and stamp out its accompanying evils in our effort to bring the world to Christ.



SELF-DENIAL activities are nearly over—several "call-backs" are still being made, but the actual hard work is a thing of the past. We won't divulge out total, but.....?

Lassie Cadets worked untiringly and carefully at the Winnipeg Stations throughout the week, each session vieing with the other as to who could raise the most. The white sail with the wording "In as much as we give just the right touch in soliciting the aid of our generous public."

Cadets are now settling down for the "last lap." Lessons have been recommended and we are full of faith that this Session will be one of the best. Reports from Cadet Towers show that things are progressing a-pace. On a recent Sunday fifteen young people, the majority of them newcomers, gave themselves to God. This is encouraging. We are also glad to report that Mrs. Cadet Towers is improving, and now has the "damaged" arm out of its sling.

Weird and peculiar sounds are oft-times heard during a Training Session, and one eventually becomes fairly accustomed to them, but one lassie did remark that a certain autoharp in the region of Captain Watt's domicile got "out of hand" occasionally, and we consoled sympathetically and hoped for better things. We are coming to the conclusion that ours is a very musical Staff.

WOMEN'S SOCIAL NOTES

The Regina Industrial Home is filling a long-felt need in that City. Recently a drug addict was admitted. The Officers could not leave her night or day. She was in a terrible condition. We have taken up police court work there. At present there are ten girls and two infants in the Home.

Adjutant Rickell will be missed from the Kildonan Industrial Home. She has gone to the Old Country on a three months' furlough. It is pleasing to note that the staff and the inmates of the Home all gave their personal gift to the Self-Denial Effort and the total made a very nice cheque.

A demonstration of the real service of the Winnipeg Citadel Home League has recently been brought to light. Brigadier Goodwin, who is the Chaplain of the League, came in touch with a case of need. This was reported to a Miss Colonel, who made application to the Women's Social Department to have the case of a family of one of the men of his regiment investigated. He furnished a cheque for \$50.00 to cover expenses and need. The Home League members were approached, material was purchased and a few days later a complete infant's outfit was handed over to the Women's Social Secretary. It was indeed good to hear the grateful thanks of the parents.

HOW TO BE SAVED

You must: (1) Repent—that is be sorry you have sinned, be ready to forsake sin, and, wherever possible, to right wrongs you have done to God or man. (2) Ask God for Christ's sake to forgive you. (3) Believe that He hears and answers your prayer. (4) Confess boldly that you have sinned to serve God.

You will now be in the position of a man who having walked in the wrong direction has turned round and started on the right way. Grace will be needed for every step, fierce temptations will have to be fought, and the new nature which will have been imparted to you will need to be watched over and cared for. God will be even more interested in your struggles than you are yourself. He will mean your every need if you look to Him.

A MEAL FOR THE MODERATIONISTS

Being a Scientific Exposure of the Alcohol Evil

The Moderate Drinker is Impaired in Character and "Drunk at the Top." Moral, Intellectual and Physical Paralysis Invariably Results from Persistent Toxic Repetition

THE action induced in the brain by alcohol is of the nature of a progressive paralysis, beginning with the highest level, and its most delicate functions, and spreading gradually down through the lower. Moral qualities and the higher processes of intellect are, therefore, first invaded."

THE HIGHEST IN MAN FIRST DESTROYED.

Alcohol first attacks—first, mark you, not last—the higher part of man, his moral nature. From the top down—that is the way alcohol works on a man; it destroys first what is highest in him—the moral qualities. It is the most delicate part of the mental machinery that is first impaired—that which has been most recently and most fragily built up in the evolution of character—the moral part.

Alcohol, even in minute quantities, is intoxicating—that is, it is toxic—and exactly in proportion to the quantity taken is the impairment of the moral nature. Do not imagine that this pleasurable bodily glow and well-being of distended blood-vessels, which make for a fatuous kind of altruism, has anything to do with character. By just so much character is impaired. The moral standards sag and sway. The drinking man has let down the bars; morally he is a looser man. The entire man on that upper plane is loosened and unbraced. The higher processes of the intelligence will go on with delicate precision after— and there, indeed, is the most monstrous peril—after the moral faculties are disordered and defective. If you have studied the man who drinks; if you have studied the girl, in silk stockings, on the porch of the country club, you know this to be indubitably true. Always the moral paralysis is the first physiological effect of alcohol on the brain. From the top downwards.

SOBRIETY HAS THREEPLANES

For the moment our concern is with the brain of man and what alcohol does to it. Mark the statements carefully. It first destroys—or impairs—what is most delicate, most complex, and most important.

This is the significant fact that you have to set down again: the gains to be got from alcohol. It is understood that you are not interested in the sudden drunkard who has got to the end of his career. Take the ounce-or-two-a-day man. Take him who can, thank heaven! drink and be sober. Sobriety is a broad word. It includes the three planes. The body may be sober—that is, normal enough; the emotional level, the imagination, even the higher intelligence, may be unaffected and unimpaired; but of no man in whose bodily system there is alcohol to any degree, can it be said that his moral qualities are normal. Good conduct, like every other mental habit, must have an organic basis—a mechanism of nerve-cells and fibres. This mechanism, as you know, is recently acquired in man, and is still unstable and of extreme fragility. The alcohol which leaves the rest of the man "sober," beats savagely upon this fragile mechanism. Not perhaps, but certainly; not occasionally, but always. The first impairment is moral; the first lapse is moral; for every man who takes alcohol is DRUNK AT THE TOP.

This degeneration may not immediately express itself in moral action; but you have only to wait. The moment the higher intelligence is touched in its turn by the toxic paralysis—when the judgment goes off guard and the emotions are uncontrolled—that man will break the moral law. You can trust him neither with a purse, or a woman, or an oath. And if you are that man you cannot trust yourself. You are drunk at the top.

ALCOHOLIC PARALYSIS

And so long as you drink you can not get morally sober, no matter how well in hand you keep mind and body. For every successive dose of alcohol goes there first. And every toxic repetition increases the moral disaster. No matter how sober he may be from the highest plane downward, the man who drinks alcohol is morally defective; he may keep within the criminal law because his judgment tells him to, or because his passions do not tempt him out of it; but morally he is impotent—the very organic basis of altruism and good moral feeling is destroyed. It is dead of alcoholic paralysis.

Set that down in your account of profit and loss. What a sad showing!

Do the gains seem especially attractive now you know the physiological price—the mere destruction of the nerve-elements—you are called upon to pay?

Most men and boys take to drink for the sake of it. None of them ever took a first drink for the flavor or the taste of it. (Even from new wine a child will turn; for it is an old law of nature that all hurtful things are repulsive.) Boy or man, he took the first drink for social reasons—and against the grain. He took it out of an imitative impulse to do as others were doing, or a desire to get into the same loose-buttoned state of light-beasting as-

sertiveness and irresponsibility. He, too, wanted to loosen up, get the higher man out of the way and let the lower emotional man—with his friendly capering and tail-wagging—strut for a while in the light.

Alcoholic companionship, like alcoholic friendship, belongs to the lower level; at its highest it does not get above the emotional plane; at its commonest, it is on the physical.

THE JOURNEY OF THE MODERATE DRINKER.

Moderate drinking is a stage; it is not a fixed point. As the French soldier would say, it is an etape. There is no moderate drinker who is not going on to the next stage of his journey, or who is not turning back. The New York "Sun," in one of those sane and witty editorials of which it has the secret, say the "evils of moderate drinking have not been established to the satisfaction of any but a few reformers," but it takes the iron out of the statement by adding: "What does seem to be pretty well established, is that few of those who drink can be classed as moderate drinkers."



Here is a complaint we bring against John Barleycorn. It is the good fellows that he gets—the fellows with the fire and go in them, who have bigness and warmness, and the best of the human weaknesses.

And John Barleycorn puts out the fire, and soddens the agility, and, when he does not immediately kill them or make mummies of them, he coarsens and grossens them, twists and mangles them out of the original goodness and fineness of their nature.

What hope is there for such a man while Strong Drink is accessible?

A vote for the Drink Traffic is a vote for what God has cursed

This Comrade's last message when read in public stirred the hearts of the saved and unsaved, and I believe many were influenced to start and live a better life through the message of that warrior of the Cross.

THE IMPORTANT UNSEEN

It is not our circumstances that make or mar our happiness. That depends largely upon ourselves, our spirits. The most menial duties in a home, if performed with an intelligent appreciation of their importance and relationship to the whole, are really uplifting.

Many women get through life somehow, and bring up their children, without ever realizing what a high calling theirs is. Yet if they saw it, and lived in the knowledge of it, they would be able at the end to look back with very different eyes.

It is natural, and therefore easy, to be alive to the things that are seen, and yet not to be nearly so much aware of those much more important things that are not seen. But, by thought and prayer, keep the eyes of our minds on the goal towards which we are striving, and, in spite of the many demands, persevere in our efforts to reach it.

What many children most need is less embroidery and more love, fewer clothes and more prayer. Not by what the mother may buy, but what she can and should give of herself.

NORTH SASKATCHEWAN NOTES

THE visit of Lt-Colonel McLean, to a number of units in the Division, was an inspiration to the Officers and Comrades. The pictures, shown by the Colonel, of many and various scenes of the later stages of his work among the prisoners, were certainly eye-openers.

Comrade Brew known such a fine, willing spirit, as has been manifested throughout the Division, in connection with the Self-Defence Effort. Everyone has been a help, and as a result, great victories have been won. Many of the Soldiers of Saskatchewan have been able to help in the work, and some have even troubled them.

Humboldt Corps has already smashed its target. Ensign Shaw gave this Corps a hand, as Captain Clark was not well, and has since had to leave for home, to try and recover his health and strength.

Captain Remondale of N. Battleford, writes to say, that the business men in Old Battleford, are taking up the Effort for him, and N. Battleford business men are going to help in any way they can.

Ensign Mundy writes that the business men of Prince Albert, are not well, and has since had to leave for home, to try and recover his health and strength. The Ensign is also covering the whole place with envelopes, and expects good returns from there.

Captain McDowell, of Kerrobert, has secured the help of a drugstore, to collect from the business men. We hope he will be a good collector.

Yorkton's citizens are again organizing a Committee to see the Self-Defence Effort through.

Get the Juniors busy. They tackle daddy, and mamma, auntie and uncle, grandma and grandpa, and all the rest of the family. The Juniors will top off your target nicely.

Captain Peake writes to say the target for Biggar is just about smashed. The thermometer in the Post Office is now almost to the top.

REGINA NORTHIDE

Does Capt. Loughlin and Lieut. Cole's Self-Defence Week of Prayer started well. Twelve Comrades were present at Kneel Drill Sunday morning, which was a fine start for our victory at night when we had the joy of seeing seven persons seeking the Service.

On Sunday, May 6th, Adjutant Carruthers led the Holiness Meeting and spoke from Christ's command to His disciples to take up their daily cross and follow Him. He said that Christ is the greatest enemy we have to know, when our lives are in tune with His will, we can rest peacefully in His love and work for Christ and others.—Cor. B. V.

HOLLAND

At the Hague a slim girl who had no desire for a better life was out of her mother's control, spending her time gambling with men, became connected with the Life Saving Guards. There is now such a marked change in her life that her mother has nothing but praise for her daughter who now is washing cheerfully, mends the stockings, and in other ways shows evidence of a changed life.

SOME COLLECTION

WHILE an Open-Air was progressing in St. Petersburg, Fla., a Ford motor car was driven into the ring and there abandoned by its driver. The astonished Captain read on the front of the car the words: "Presented to the Salvation Army by a group of citizens interested in the work." He took possession, and has since used it in Corps activities.



DISPATCHES WHICH TELL OF SERVICE AND SALVATION IN MANY PARTS

Say It With Cheques and Dollars Big Start to Drive in Edmonton

A large mass meeting was held in Memorial Hall on Sunday afternoon and the first shot was fired in the \$20,000 drive for the much needed Girl's Rescue Home in this City.

Major Larson introduced the chairman, Mayor Duggan, who then spoke of the quiet way in which The Army is carrying on a work of rescue among girls, and of the great need there is for the public to put their shoulder to the wheel. Adjutant Otway then briefly explained how the work is being hampered through lack of building accommodation.

Mrs. Magistrate Murphy, from her wide experience in court, cited examples of horrors which should not be allowed to exist in a civilized community, and

stated that, for the Protestant girl over sixteen years of age who has made the fatal mistake, there is no place of refuge in Edmonton except the jail.

Colonel Primrose also asserted that he was there to "boost" the scheme, and said he would "do it gladly." He referred to the fact that The Army's work covers all avenues of suffering, and it is done with a minimum of expense, no large salaries being drawn, and no graft.

The well known writer, Mrs. Nellie McClung, said, "It is not enough to say kind things about The Salvation Army—say it with cheques and dollars."

The Band accompanied the singing and also rendered several splendid numbers. The service throughout was a very impressive one.

What About THAT New Uniform NOW is a GOOD TIME to place YOUR ORDER

Send for Samples, Measurement Forms and Prices to

The Trade Secretary

317 Carlton Street - WINNIPEG

SASKATOON

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker, Major and Mrs. Smith conducted the weekend Meetings of May 5th-6th, and launched the Self-Defence Campaign in the City. In the morning the Major dedicated Donald, the infant son of Adjutant and Mrs. Junker. Following the dedication, Mrs. Junker spoke of her wishes for the blessing of God on the infant and her desire regarding its training in the ways of the Lord. The Adjutant followed by commenting on the training of children, and further exhorted the young people to follow out the wishes of their parents by seeking the Greater in the days of the youth.

Despite the fact that there was a heavy rain storm between the morning and afternoon Meetings, there was no let-up in the afternoon program. Mrs. Major Smith gave a most interesting outline of The Army's missionary work among the band of Officers in missionary lands. Although our target is much larger than ever before, we are hopeful that we may smash it. During the afternoon's program the Major presented the Corps Cadets with their certificates for the past year.

A good crowd listened to our Open-Air gathering in the evening and a still larger crowd gathered, as the Comrades marched by the band playing "The Dead March" in memory of our departed Comrade, Sister Mattox, who died last week in the Memorial Service for God's Sinner. The service was conducted in the evening by Major and Mrs. Smith. Sister Mattox, with her husband, the first Soldiers enrolled after the appointment of Adjutant and Mrs. Junker to their present command, and of the splendid way she took her soldier's part, and her husband, despite her advanced years, Captain Murdie of Watrous, who is on furlough in the city, soloed very feelingly "It's true, but I'm away, told of her." All is well. Relatives and friends of the deceased were present for the Memorial Service at the close of which a sister registered at the Mercy Seat.—A. H.

WINNIPEG II

Captain and Mrs. Collier "Mother's Day" Meetings were brought to a glorious close when our Juniors led two young girls to the Mercy Seat and they were followed by two others, and then a march with the band playing "The Dead March" in memory of our departed Comrade, Sister Mattox, who died last week in the Memorial Service for God's Sinner. The service was conducted in the evening by Major and Mrs. Smith. Sister Mattox, with her husband, the first Soldiers enrolled after the appointment of Adjutant and Mrs. Junker to their present command, and of the splendid way she took her soldier's part, and her husband, despite her advanced years, Captain Murdie of Watrous, who is on furlough in the city, soloed very feelingly "It's true, but I'm away, told of her." All is well. Relatives and friends of the deceased were present for the Memorial Service at the close of which a sister registered at the Mercy Seat.—A. H.

WINNIPEG I

Commandant and Mrs. Carroll Many and varied were the touching references made to Mother during the Mother's Day Meetings at Winnipeg. We feel that a godly mother is worth her weight in gold. A godly mother can make a godly home, one that would be spoken of as a Jacob's ladder up which children, friends and servants may climb to the Eden above.

In the Holiness Meetings Sister Mrs. Harvey took for her subject the "Mother of Moses," and in a very able way portrayed all the ideal qualities possessed by that noble woman.

The afternoon was given over to the Y.P. workers. A very enjoyable program was presented by Sgt.-Major Black, when the congregation were shown glimpses of practically every phase of the thriving Y. P. Corps.

Central Winnipeg was very much stirred when the Life Saving Scouts and Guards took part in a spectacular march through the centre of the City headed by the Spirit of the Lord. It was the intention of the Commandant to make such a march an annual affair on Mother's Day.

Brigadier Goodwin, in speaking at night, dwelt largely upon the necessary qualifications for a godly mother. Her remarks were well received and most appropriate for the work, which we specially honor our mothers—J. R. W.

TABER

Sunday, May 13th, being Decision Sunday, special Meetings were conducted for the young people. In the evening the Captain spoke on Achan's hidden sin, and brought before the children the awfulness of trying to hide sin. In the Company Meeting thirteen young people came forward for salvation, and at night we had the joy of seeing one wanderer return to the fold. Hallelujah!—"In terested."

FORT WILLIAM

Ensign Bellamy, Captain Stocks and Lieutenant Farr

Mother's Day was certainly a very busy one for Fort William. As far as the Salvation Army was concerned, we held a Meeting at the Industrial Farm, and Ensign Fox, Treasurer Sheppard and Brother Flinders from Fort Arthur were present to assist. The men were much cheered by the singing and talk on "Mother," given by the Ensign. A suitable and was presented to each man at the close of the service. Later on in the afternoon, when distributing War Cry, some of the men told us what a help the Meeting had been. Lieutenant Farr had charge of the morning Meeting at night, with us keeping with Mother's Day. Ensign Day took the lesson and gave a talk on the "mother of Jesus."—J. M.

CAMROSE

Captain Hunter Last Sunday being Mother's Day, we had a program in the morning. Sister Mrs. Dexter gave a reading entitled, "Mary, the Mother of Jesus," and Corps Cadet Grace Ely sang a solo.

In the evening a number gathered for the farewell meeting of Ensign and Mrs. Norberg. Mrs. Norberg, in speaking from the text "For none of us liveth to himself," made the message very clear. On Monday, night the Soldiers met at the Quarters for a farewell supper. Ensign and Mrs. Norberg outlined what has been accomplished in our Corps in the past and showed something of what can, by the grace of God, be accomplished in the future. We trust that God's blessing may be with the Ensign and wife in their new appointments, and we are also looking forward to good times in Camrose with our new Officer, Captain Hunter.

On Mother's Day Ensign Collier conducted helpful Meetings. In the evening we also had with us Adjutant and Mrs. Sperring and had the joy of seeing three couples kneeling at the Mercy Seat.—Cor. L. S.

MAPLE CREEK

Captain and Mrs. Windley Major Gearing was with us for the weekend. On Sunday afternoon the Major spoke to the children about mothers, and also commissioned three young people to take up their daily cross with a plant and a card to take to their mothers with the best wishes of the Maple Creek Soldiers. The Major also presented a Soldier Gearing spoke on "Mothers of the Bible." Mrs. Windley soloed, and many were made to feel the need of a Savior.—Cor. L. S.

MOOSE JAW

Adjutant and Mrs. Bourne The weekend Meetings were led by our Officer, Ensign Collier. The day was of special interest and blessing. We had four Open-Airs and a record march. At night Adjutant and Mrs. Sperring and Brother Schaffer spoke, and Mrs. Jacobson rendered a song suitable for Mother's Day. During the service the Major had three couples at the Mercy Seat.—C. C.

WETASKIWIN

Capt. Bent and Lieut. Willis are busy Officers. Knox School, five miles from Wetsaskiwin, gave them a pressing invitation to hold a series of meetings, which invitation was gladly accepted. Three Meetings have been held with a packed house each time. The Captain accompanied by Sister Bourne every Sunday and they conduct Company Meeting at 10:00 a.m. and senior service at 11:00 a.m. The meetings have been very successful. They like The Army methods and sing and clap their hands like real old-timers. The meetings will continue on Sunday, and a few more shots will smash the target.—Y. P. S.-M.



OF INTEREST to WOMEN

AUNT JANET'S CONVERSATIONS

No. 7. By MRS. JOSEPH LYDALL, Edmonton



The Home Corner

Conducted by E.M.T.

THE POTTER

Great Potter, at the wheel of life,
Moulding the clay with skilful hand,
Thou hast a plan for my frail life—
Alas, I would not understand!
Had I but yielded to Thy touch,
My life had been a vessel fair,
Used for Thy work, to bear the cups
Of living water here and there.

I did not see Thy way was best,
I chose my own and marred Thy plan;
Now, crushed and broken, here it lies,
And I with grief the fragments scan.

Ah, Potter, seated at life's wheel
Take 'nce again this life of mine,
And shape some vessel for Thy work,
Though humble, yet for use Divine.

By Thy rich grace my will shall be
In Thy dear hand as plastic clay,
Where 'Thou mayst show Thy won-
derous thought.

In colors bright or colors grey,
Yes, from life's ruins Thou wilt make,
Less beautiful, but useful still,
A vessel Thou wilt take and use,
And with Thy living water fill.

FOR YOUR REFERENCE BOOK

To keep milk fresh in warm weather,
stand the jug in a kettle of cold
water on the stove. When the water
boils, the milk is scalded and should
be set away in a cool place.

To prevent cakes from sticking,
grease the tins with lard—not butter
—and sprinkle lightly with flour. Also
remember, coarse sugar is one of the
causes of heavy cakes.

When old potatoes turn black in the
boiling, add a few drops of vinegar to
the water in which they are cooked;
this prevents discoloration.

If troubled with ants, spiders or
cockroaches, sprinkle equal parts of
borax and castor sugar about their
haunts; or pour over the infested
parts a strong solution of alum in
boiling water.

Milk will remove ink stains from
cloth if it is applied immediately.

A lump of sugar helps to preserve
cream in hot weather.

A cup of hot water taken before
each meal and on going to bed is a
cure for stomach troubles.

Any article of clothing soiled with
paint should be rubbed immediately
with spirits of turpentine. A second
application may be necessary after the
first has dried.

After cleaning brasses or copper
with salt and vinegar, rub with olive
oil, and the metal will not tarnish
for a long time.

Theory is good, but practice is bet-
ter, because it is the life of theory.

A simple way to poach an egg is
to turn it into a teacup in which a
piece of butter has been placed. Put
the cup in a small pan of boiling
water, and the egg will be ready to
take up in five minutes.

"AUNTIE," said Margaret, "doesn't
the fact that the years fly so
quickly make you feel sad at times.
Don't you dread the approach of old
age?"

"The radiance of deep joy shone from
the dark eyes of the old lady; light-
ing and softening the whole counte-
nance. 'No! Margaret, I cannot say
that I do. You see, I have apprehended
the truth that I shall never grow old.
This body of mine will wither and de-
cay, but my spirit which is truly me,
will always remain young. Some day
freed from the bonds of this frail
flesh so susceptible to age and dis-
ease, I shall awake in His likeness,
young, beautiful, vigorous and strong.
Do you see those daffodils, Margaret?
How I love them! They are fragrant
with the message of God. Last year
the bulb bore a flower which after a
season of golden beauty, faded and
withered, becoming, in its decay, ugly
and offensive. But the life of the daf-
fodil was held in the small brown bulb
and this spring it has burst out in
beauty and fragrance in the form of
this glorious flower. The winter of
life, my dear, is but the prelude to
the glory of spring. The winter is a
passing phase, but my spring shall be
eternal. 'Perennial spring where the
birds ever sing, and nothing shall ever
grow old.'"

"Age is the twilight of our earthly
life. It is a time of peace and reflec-
tion, when the spirit is disciplined and
mellow, enriched with an ever-grow-
ing knowledge of God. When the heart
is almost overcharged with joy in the
anticipation of those things which are
laid up for us just over the border.
After the eventide will come the lift-
ing of shadows; the flaming splendor
of a wonderful dawn; a season of in-
creasing magnificence as the darkness
of night recedes, giving way to the
glorious light of eternal day. Dread
age and death? did you say. No; I
look beyond the shadows of the valley,
to the 'break of day, when the
shadows flee,' crying out in confidence
the while:

"So long Thy power hath blessed me,
sure it still will lead me on
O'er moor and fen o'er crag and tor-
rent till the night is gone
And with the morn those angel faces
smile, which I have loved long
since and lost awhile."

"How strong and beautiful your
faith is, Auntie," said Margaret in
wondering reverence.

"Faith? my dear, I feel like ex-

claiming, 'How firm a foundation, ye
saints of the Lord, is laid for your
faith in His excellent word.' That
wonderful Book which provides coun-
sel, guidance and comfort for every
stage of human experience, is the one
book which raises the veil of mystery
that hangs before the tomorrow
of life and gives to us occasional visions
of entrancing beauty. Come, dearie,
reach down my Bible from the shelf,
yes—and my glasses—thank you. Now
we will raise the veil for a few mo-
ments. Find the 5th chapter of the first
Corinthians: 'For we know that if our
earthly house of this tabernacle were
dissolved, we have a building of God,
an house not made with hands, eternal
in the heavens.' We also read of
a city whose Builder and Maker is
God. How wonderful is His handiwork
upon earth. I have walked along a
path on the summit of a cliff, the
great waves tossing the foam into the
air upon my right hand, and on my
left a carpet of green, studded here
and there with trees clothed in red
and white hawthorn; gazed over the
ravine covered with yellow gorse and
green and copper foliage; have stood
in the wood when the sun has shone
through a trellis of shimmering
branches on to a carpet of bluebells;
have wandered over the purple heath-
er carpeted moor and felt the thrill
of the majestic silence. The grandeur
of the mountain; beauty of vale-charm
of waterfall, foliage and flower; the
wonder of joyous life in bird and ani-
mal, and the marvellous splendor of
the ever-changing sky with its glory
of dawn and sunset. All these are
the creation of His will. He created and
reneweth the earth. Small wonder the
Psalmist cried: 'All Thy works shall
praise Thee.' What visions of rapture
and splendor burst upon our view, as
through His Word we receive the as-
surance that the Designer and Archi-
tect of our future home is God. His
wonderful handiwork, unspooled by the
cave, traversed in glory, the most
beautiful earthly paradise."

"Yes, Auntie, I can understand why
the martyrs proved so brave and
strong. They endured, like their Mas-
ter before them, the cross, despising
the shame, for the joy that was set
before them. Tell me more of these
things next week, won't you?"

"If God wills, my dear. Meanwhile,
assured that such an heritage awaits
the one of men, let us strive with all
our might to win many to the narrow
way that leads to life eternal."

Evil Effects of Beer Drinking

REPEATED statements that beer is harmless and is a tonic which gives
strength and power to the body are not true when examined scientifi-
cally. Persons who use beer soon become fleshy, and have red faces; but this
is not a sign of health. The increase of flesh on the body extends to the
heart, and this organ becomes overgrown and weakened.

Science does not warrant conclusions that a little beer is good, and a
large quantity bad. There is no dividing line that can be drawn. The fact
that one cannot see the danger from small quantities is no evidence that
danger does not exist, and is not present.

A very eminent physician of large experience says, "The worst patients
I treat are beer drinkers, for the reason that I cannot judge of their vitality
and power or recovery. My experience in the treatment of spirit and drug
takers confirms this statement."

"Persons who have used beer for any length of time are always liable
to sudden death from a great variety of causes, which cannot be foreseen.
I always advise men who drink beer to write their wills, and be prepared
for anything unexpected, and this advice is confirmed by a variety of
experiences."—T. D. Crothers, M. D.

THE PINEAPPLE

THE original home of the pineapple
was South America, and from there,
it was introduced into all the tropical
countries. Formerly most of the pine-
apples came from Singapore, but now
the greatest number in the markets of
the north are grown in the West Indies,
especially Cuba, Porto Rico and the
Bahamas.

In 1850 a group of sturdy pineapples
colonized in Saint Augustine and this
marked their first appearance in the
United States, and while they have
never been considered as fine as their
West Indian cousins, very splendid crops
of them continue to be raised in Florida.

Gathering the fruit is often a painful
process, because the teeth on the leaves
are so sharp. It is picked a week before
it is ripe, packed in a crate, and very
carefully shipped, to prevent the fruit
from being bruised.

STEWED PINEAPPLE PUDDING

Mix one-half cupful each of grated raw
potato, diced pineapple and raw carrot;
one-quarter cup of chopped suet and
one-half cup full of sugar. Add one-quarter
cupful of flour into which has been sifted
two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix
well and stir in one teaspoonful each
of salt, cinnamon and allspice. Steam
in individual molds for about forty
minutes. Serve with sauce.

PINEAPPLE LEMONADE

Peel a well ripened pineapple and
grate or cut in thin slices. Mix with
half a pound of sugar and the juice of
four lemons. Let this stand for an
hour, then mash and strain. Add ice
in individual molds for about forty
minutes. Serve with sauce.

PINEAPPLE and GRAPEFRUIT SALAD

One pineapple peeled and diced. Halve
the grapefruit, remove the segments
from the white skin. Mix the fruit,
drain and cool. Add one-half cupful of
celery cut fine. Put a portion of the
mixture on lettuce leaves and cover with
French dressing made with fruit juice
in place of vinegar. Or the top of each
mound of fruit put a tablespoonful of
cream mayonnaise.

PINEAPPLE RICE PUDDING

Wash one cupful of rice and cook in
three quarts of boiling water for twenty
minutes. Put in a colander and let
cold water run through it to remove the
excess starch and separate the grains.
When well drained add one cupful of
sugar, one and one-half cupfuls of grated
pineapple and one cupful of cream,
whipped stiff. Mix well and chill
thoroughly before serving.

THE BEAUTY OF HOLINESS

(Continued from page 5)

Before leaving England I visited the chapel where our late beloved General declared his intention not to be disobedient to the heavenly vision. I stood in the pulpit and tried to reconstruct the scene. I imagined I saw The General standing boldly before the assembled crowd, and declaring that he was not going to take the easy quiet life of a pastoral round, but was going forth to face the rigors of war in a desperate endeavor to win the outcasts to Christ. I could see Mrs. Booth in the gallery joining him in assent in his plan, and then making her way down and joining her husband in the lobby to go forth to a cold, uninviting, hard world.

His fidelity to those vows was unwavering to the end. At an age when most men would be taking it easy, he would be found pacing up and down the platform of a packed Salvation meeting, after strenuous efforts to expound the plan of Salvation. His eyes, surrounded by a shock of gray hair, would be hungrily watching every surreptitious glancing of the last days when he was sightless, he was giving much evidence one day of restlessness. As he was tossing uneasily on the bed, his attendant asked him, "What is it, General? Is there anything I can do for you? Is there anything at all I can do, I will most gladly do it." The old warrior, whimsical to the last, answered, "Transport me to a red-hot salvation meeting, where I can once more hear dear Lawley saying, 'General, the fortieth soul has just come!' He was faithful to his vows, to the spirit of the promise made so long before.

We, as exponents of holiness, cannot afford to ignore this side of the question. We will become slaves to every caprice if we are unfaithful to our vows. We need to remember that we shall be judged not only by what we have been saved from, the work we have done, but also according to our fidelity. "Well done, good and faithful servant."

THE PAS

Envoy Pearson and Candidate Johnson Mother's Day found quite a number of young people and mothers present at the afternoon meeting. A large crowd gathered round to listen to our evening Open-Air which was conducted by Recruiting Sergeant Mrs. Johnson. We had a packed hall for the indoor service which was conducted by Envoy Pearson, and at the close four young men knelt at the Mercy Seat. We are praying God to bless our Self-Denial Effort and we feel our task is sure.—P. G.

NORTH VANCOUVER

Capt. Stunell and Lieut. Williamson For the past two weeks we have been under the hot, owing to smallpox being prevalent in the City, but, thank God, we have all been through none the worse for the experience. On Monday, December 18th, and Junior was presented with a flower in memory of the one we all revere. At night the orchestra took a leading part in the "Memories of Mother," "Mother's Prayers," and "Thoughts of Childhood." Our Officers with Comd. Ferris sang a trio, "Coming Home," very effectively.—Bill.

ESTEVAN

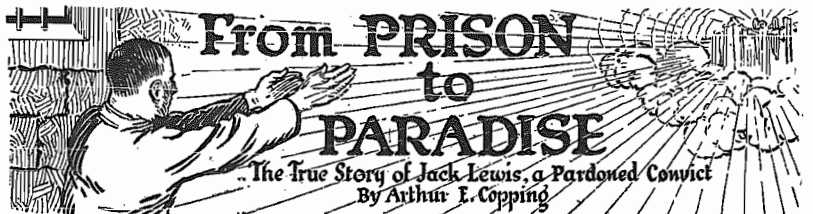
Ensign and Mrs. Merrett In our Pre-arranged Meeting on Sunday afternoon two sisters, who had been confined for months and even years. Sister Marshall had been assisted by Sister Mrs. Croy for the last three years. These Comrades, in their visit, have given out 464 War Cry and testified 25,432 patients. Recently a brother visited in the meeting that a War Cry left him a Sister who had been blind for years. The means of bringing him to Christ had been Comrades deserve credit for their faithful service.

VANCOUVER I

Adjutant and Mrs. Merritt The visitation at the Vancouver General Hospital of great numbers of patients, some of whom are confined to their beds for months and even years. Sister Marshall had been assisted by Sister Mrs. Croy for the last three years. These Comrades, in their visit, have given out 464 War Cry and testified 25,432 patients. Recently a brother visited in the meeting that a War Cry left him a Sister who had been blind for years. The means of bringing him to Christ had been Comrades deserve credit for their faithful service.

NEW WESTMINSTER

Ensign and Mrs. Bailey Mother's Day was observed in our Corps. Captain MacDonald from Butte, Montana, came to the home and gave an interesting account of his conversion. He related his heart to greater things. Brother Law time, with us in the evening with a song and early reminiscences. Our Officers are fighting valiantly for the salvation of souls, and God is rewarding their efforts.—Mac.

CHAPTER IX
BIG HAULS

"MOST burglars are pretty artful, we know," said the old man thoughtfully; "but don't forget they have to put up with a lot of artfulness in other people. I'll give you an example."

In frock coat and top 'at, me and a pal named Tommy—went out one Sunday evening to sound a place in Camden Town—St. Paul's Villas, they called the terrace. But when we got there—hullo! if there wasn't a light in every window! "Uch!" says Tommy in disgust. Then he had another idea. "I believe it's only a blind," says he. "All gone to church, and pretending they aren't!" So we goes to the area door and knocks. No

"A stroke of luck like that didn't often happen, but we did get a nice haul once at big house near Barnet. The owner had gone abroad, leaving a butler in charge. Me and another pal—a man known by the name of Freddy—used to meet the butler in a public-house, and we all three got so friendly he would sometimes take us home to supper. That's how we came to know about the big silver candelabra. Seven branches it had, and all solid silver—it being more valuable, so his master had told him, than all the other furniture put together. There was a mastiff dog to guard the house when the butler was away, which was several evenings a week, he being very fond of company.

"Well, one night me and Freddy was to meet him at the public-house as

Nevertheless, Lewis twice simulated a murderous intention.

"Two of us," he explained, "spent several hours in a garden at Richmond, waiting a chance of slipping into one wing of the house where the family was having dinner in the other wing. But the footman kept coming out, tip-toeing from one door to another and sometimes hanging about in the dark on the lawn. Whether somebody had heard us come in, I can't say, but it was easy to see his suspicions were roused. So we only waited till the coast was clear, and then back over the wall and up the road sharp. But though we moved quickly, blessed if that footman wasn't close on our heels. It was a pretty dark country road and nobody about, but whenever there was any gas-light we'd catch sight of him racing after us like a cat.

"Waiting till he might meet somebody as would help him—that was his game. We started running to try and give him the slip. But it was no good—he kept up with us just a few yards behind. It began to get serious, for we weren't far off a well-lighted street of shops where we'd be sure to find a policeman and a lot of people. So I said to my mate, 'Keep on running for half a minute and I'll give him a surprise.' Next minute I jumped out from behind a tree, and I'd got hold of my briar pipe held out in my hand, with the stem pointing straight at him and my finger wagging on the trigger. 'If you don't hook it!' I shouted, 'I'll fire! One—two—'

But before I could say 'three,' he was up sharp, turned on the instant and gone like a hare. And we got back home without any more trouble. "The other time was inside a house, and we felt positive there was nobody else there. Then all of a sudden, if we didn't see an old lady coming downstairs! It gives us such a surprise that very likely this made us act different, and more savage, than if we hadn't been took so unawares. My pal made a faked pistol out of something—I forget what; and we both told her, very fierce, that if she uttered a sound, or tried to give an alarm, we'd kill her dead! And she was such a gentle and kind-looking old lady—I felt that at the time, bad as I was. 'O gentlemen,' she sobbed out, all of a tremble, so that I thought she would have dropped. 'O gentlemen, please don't kill me! I'm the mother of a family, kind gentlemen! Gentlemen indeed! A couple of cowardly blackguards; and if anybody ought to have been shot, it was us—yes, and horse-whipped into the bargain. I often thought afterwards about that poor old lady—left there half dead with fright, and us scared off with a lot of her valuables!"

For many years Lewis had lived in crime and prisons. But nobody ever becomes completely hard; at least, a seed of goodness remains in the most evil characters. Lewis felt sorry for the old lady, and ashamed of himself, in the very act of oppressing her. Later, we shall see the seed of goodness germinate and sprout. We shall see Lewis not only trying to reform, but acting unselfishly to the point of self-sacrifice. But we shall also see (the significant and instructive fact) that all of this was distinct from the experience that ensured him security in time and eternity.

(To be continued)



answer. Then we rings the bell. Still no answer. So in we gets, and finds it was just what Tommy thought—lights on everywhere, and nobody left in the house.

"However, the silver turned out to be electro-plate, and though we hunted high and low we could only find a few rings in one of the bedrooms. The last thing we went through was a large mahogany wardrobe on the second floor. 'There's nothing here except clobber,' says Tommy as he pulled out dresses by the armful. But when we had nearly cleared the wardrobe, says I, 'What's that?' For at the back of a high shelf I saw a black tin box. It was very heavy. 'Good enough,' says I; 'now we're off.'

"Well, Tommy had rooms in the New North Road, and that's where we went to open the box. Inside, in a chamouis leather bag, we found £200 in sovereigns. Whoever would have thought of looking at the top of a wardrobe for all that money? The party living there was a carcass butcher belonging to the cattle market.

usual, but only Freddy turned up; and while they was having a glass nice and comfortable at the bar, I went to the house for the candelabra. Me and the mastiff was good friends by now; so he met me in the passage wagging his tail, and I hadn't forgotten to bring him a nice bit of pudding. That candelabra was in the melting-pot the same night. We got four shillings an ounce, and it came to three hundred ounces."

CHAPTER X
PRETENDING TO BE A
MURDERER

JACK LEWIS became acquainted, inside or outside prison, with Charles Peace and other desperate characters whose names are deeply graven in the annals of crime. But Jack Lewis always stopped short of the enormity of taking human life. He never carried a revolver, loaded or unloaded, nor did he ever violently resist arrest. "I used to say," he told me, "I didn't mind penal servitude, but I didn't want to be 'ung.'"

MAINTAIN
THE
STRANGLE-HOLD
(See page 6)

THE
WAR CRY
Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska



A MEAL FOR
THE
MODERATES
(See page 7)

NO. 22. VOL IV. (TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS) SATURDAY, JUNE 2nd, 1923 (WINNIPEG, MAN) PRICE FIVE CENTS

The Salvation Army **KNOWS**

That The Only Safe Way For

rich and poor alike, is to shut Alcohol Out Entirely and Forever

Above Politics ; Above Considerations of Creed or Race; Above
Vested Interests; Above Selfish Pleasure, Let the Voice of the
People Be Heard in

AN OVERWHELMING NO!

When the Question is Asked, "Shall Liquor be Tolerated?"

PROVINCE OF MANITOBA Referendum (Control and Sale of Liquors) Act BALLOT

Directions to Voters—The Voter shall indicate his vote as follows:

If he approves of the proposed law he should make a cross (X) in the square opposite the word "Yes."

If he disapproves of the proposed law he should make a cross (X) in the square opposite the word "No."

Question—Do you approve of the proposed law entitled "An Act
to provide for Government Control and Sale of Liquor,"
proposed by the Moderation League ?

YES

NO

X

Vote "**NO**" as indicated above, and save Manitoba from the rule of the Liquor Boss.